You say
With a mustard seed of faith
That I can make the mountain move
Sometimes
I am so afraid
Even though I know it's true
Because my faith feels just like doubt
I don't know what to pray right now

Oh I believe
Please help my unbelief
Jesus give me grace
To trust what I can't see
Your ways are not my own
Some things I'll never know
But you say blessed are the ones who never see
They just believe

So now
With a heart full of questions
I come to you just as I am
All my weakness
All my fears
All I've run from all these years
In the middle of my doubt
Some that still I'm finding out

I believe
Please help my unbelief
Jesus give me grace
To trust what I can't see
Your ways are not my own
Some things I'll never know
But you say blessed are the ones who never see
They just believe

When my faith feels just like doubt I believe
Oh I believe

Oh I believe
Please help my unbelief
Jesus give me grace
To trust what I can't see
Your ways are not my own
Some things I'll never know
But you say blessed are the ones who never see
They just believe
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